

# The Washington Times

Entered as second class matter at the Post-office at Washington, D. C.

Published Every Evening (Including Sundays) By The Washington Times Company.

MINNET BUILDING, Pennsylvania Avenue.

FRANK A. MUNSEY, President

R. H. TITHERTON, Secretary

FRED A. WALKER, Treasurer

One Year (Including Sundays), \$1.50

Six Months, \$1.00 Three Months, 50c

FRIDAY, JUNE 22, 1917.

## The Imp of the Perverse

Edgar Allan Poe has quite a philosophical disquisition on the Imp of the Perverse. It occasionally obscures us all. We are moved to say the absurd thing and to do the foolish or outrageous thing, just because perversity has for the time made its own appeal to us. When we are wholly and permanently possessed by this particular imp, we are likely to find ourselves confined in institutions for the criminal or the insane.

Surely it is the Imp of the Perverse that has taken possession of the leaders of the Woman's party, late the Congressional Union. Same persons with an object to attain by a course of action will change that course when the direction is proved to be wrong. The original theory of the Congressional Union to oppose the party in power by way of punishing it for not enacting the suffrage amendment was plausible. Students of government could have told them that the theory, while applicable to the British Parliament, did not apply in the United States. School children studying civics might have figured out that when a two-thirds majority of both houses of Congress is necessary to the adoption of a constitutional amendment, it would be a mistake to make it a party matter, either by way of alliance or opposition. Ethical considerations showed the immorality of attempting to defeat re-election of long-time friends of the suffrage cause because they belonged to the party in power. But the experiment was an interesting one. It failed lamentably in the suffrage States in the elections of 1914. The folly was persisted in, however, and the elections of 1916 should have completed the process of disillusionment.

Woodrow Wilson carried old Republican States like Kansas, all the suffrage States except Oregon and Illinois, and the House and Senate remained under Democratic control largely by the help of the woman voters, to whom the Woman's party had appealed to vote against Wilson. The Republicans found that a gold brick had been handed them, and that the Woman's party had failed to make good either its promises or its threats. Alice Paul herself confessed defeat in a public interview.

But the Imp of the Perverse still remained in possession. The program seemed to be that of winning votes by alienating voters, diminishing the number of friends and increasing the number of enemies. The President appears by invitation of the Federation of Labor to assist in dedicating the Labor Temple. A suffragist heckles him and offends the whole circle of organized workers. The President makes an address to Congress, and a suffrage banner is unfurled in the midst of his speech. Grave issues of war are presented to the American people, and the Woman's party sends picketers to the White House and the Congressional office buildings. Republican and Democratic members of Congress denounce the picketing as injuring the cause of suffrage, but it is persisted in more and more offensively in the effort to secure a two-thirds majority of both houses. Foreign missions from France and Britain are greeted at the gates of the White House with insulting banners. Finally came the climax in the treasonable message to the Russian commission and the riots that followed in front of the White House.

So, to the enemies already made, when a majority of the male voters have yet to be won to the cause of suffrage, are to be added the mass of American patriots who are making personal and family sacrifices for their country. Alliance seems to be sought with the alien and abhorrent forces that are working to embarrass the Government in its prosecution of the war. In the language of the street, Can you beat it?

Was it ever sought before in the course of human history to advance a cause by making new enemies every minute in groups that constitute an increasing majority of the population? Let us be charitable. Let us put the blame on the Imp of the Perverse.

## A Disgusted Pacifist

Rabbi Wise, who earned the title of the Fighting Rabbi in the far West before he went to New York, was an earnest and consistent pacifist as long as there was a possibility of maintaining peace. As a member of the American Union Against Militarism, he toured the country to dissuade the American people from going to war with Mexico under the extreme provocation of the Villa raid. But he knows that pacifism is a dead issue, and that the real American Union Against Militarism is the one which all pe-

triotic Americans have joined, the Union against Prussian Militarism. His address in New York last night was cheered to the echo by 1,500 Americans of foreign birth, when he declared that those were false to the world's peace and false to America who would have the European struggle end before German militarism had been destroyed. He said:

Instead of going to Madison Square Garden and talking about peace and about things which if it were possible to do them would make the Kaiser the ruler of the world, we should hold a peace meeting in Berlin. We should say to the Kaiser, "Thou art the man." If this war can be brought to a close without the restoration of Belgium and Serbia, then the statement that this is a war for democracy is a lie.

In campaigning for Wilson last fall, Rabbi Wise used to say that he was not a Democrat, but a disgusted Republican. He would probably define himself today to be not a militarist, but a disgusted pacifist. And his disgust is directed not against the vain specter of American militarism, but against the militarism that destroyed the peace of the world.

## American Prisoners and the Red Cross

Lord Northcliffe yesterday reminded the American people that with the inevitable taking of American prisoners in the battles on the western front, there must be made provision for their food supplies, as "it is the policy of the German government to place the onus of feeding her war prisoners upon the country from which those prisoners come." The mistakes of England in leaving the furnishing of supplies to voluntary and unorganized effort were graphically pointed out.

There are now some 120 American prisoners in Germany, including the seventy-four American sailors captured by the raider Mowe. These are being cared for now by the American Red Cross Society of Berne, Switzerland, of which Mrs. Pleasant Stovall, wife of the American minister, is president, and Mrs. Ethel Hugli-Camp, a Washington woman, is secretary. The first supplies sent were seventy-four packages of food and clothing for the prisoners captured by the Mowe.

But, with the landing of the regulars and the national guard, and the new army in France, and the engagements that will follow with the enemy, the work of the Red Cross in supplying the needs of the prisoners will be multiplied a thousandfold. In addition to all that has been said about the care of the wounded and the dying, this fact should make its renewed appeal to the citizens of the nation and of the Nation's Capital City this week. It is a great task that is given to the American Red Cross. Let the funds for its adequate performance be not withheld!

## Neutral Claims Upon Food

Worry over the prospect that America will cut off their food imports possesses the countries forming Germany's surrounding zone of neutrals. They are bestirring themselves: anything they can do or say to prevent the calamity to which they are apparently destined, they will be sure to try.

The Swedish commercial mission now in Washington is engaged in presenting the attitude of Sweden toward imports and exports of food and merchandise and in regard to neutrality, a question closely bound up with that of shipments to Germany. The Swedish efforts are a sample of what the various neutrals in question are trying to do. The government of the Netherlands has hinted that unless allowed to continue food importations on an ample scale, it may be forced to withdraw the aid of its ports and railroads, hitherto available for Belgian relief. Switzerland likewise reminds us of the services she has performed in caring for interned refugees.

These moves and others which may be expected do not affect the main question. There is no occasion to ignore the humane acts that the neutrals have performed. America is not distributing rewards or punishments among them. It is a question of making America's food go around where it is most needed, in a season where there threatens not to be enough for all. This country's allies hold a preferred claim on its food resources. Neutrals, above all neutrals who trade with Germany, must not expect America to starve the warriors for the benefit of those who do not help her cause.

Schley Howard, of Georgia, uses striking metaphors. He is sometimes "as lonesome as a martin on a fog-dog." His task is as difficult as "climbing a greased pole backward with his arms full of eels." He is "as busy as a one-eyed orphan at a three-ring circus." But in declining to vote for the river and harbor bill he declared that some of the rivers to be improved were so dry "that a highland terrapin would die of thirst in them." He is evidently an observer of birds, reptiles, and humans.

With Harvard celebrating a boned-out commencement, the cause of prohibition hardly needs legislative encouragement.

The plea of the suffragists to be delivered from their suffragist friends is one that should be heeded by the American people.

# Don Marquis' Column

**A Roman.**  
Earl was a polio and Pearl was an oil king's girl.  
And Percy was clerkly and learned in the lore of the law.  
Percy slight police, he was oily and he loved Pearl.  
But Pearl loved Earl, which Percy grew sordid as he saw.  
(Whose Voice will add the next Verse?)

Very cheerfully indeed would we give up our beer in order that the British workingman might have plenty of bread.

Very cheerfully indeed would we give up our beer in order that the British workingman might have plenty of bread.

Perhaps it would not be a bad thing if a high commission of French, English, Italian, and Americans were created to take charge of the food-stuff situation for the four countries for the duration of the war—to supervise planting and harvesting as well as transportation and distribution.

## The Maple Dell of '74

A fair infant came and Adella's warm heart  
Hoped the demon of rum would forever depart:  
That Jurist, her father, would love his first-born  
And dash down the winecup that makes home forlorn.  
The babe was unhappy, she moaned  
She soared from this earth on bright plinths away;  
And Jurist kept drinking the same as before.  
He came from his cups to hold riot once more.  
He pulled up Adella from out the arm-chair,  
And said, "For gymnastics you now must prepare:  
Your head to the ceiling now upright move fleet,  
While into my hands I will steady you."  
And then I'll reverse your position, for once  
You shall stand on your head, my poor, crazy dance."  
Adella begged Jurist to let her have rest.  
She told him his doling caused painful distress;  
But Jurist, unconscious, with rum in his head,  
Would heed not one word of the warning she said.  
The nerves were all stretched, and the organs gave way;  
Oh, that deed was more cruel than daggers that slay.  
Adella just rising from her travail bed  
Was not an athletic to stand on her head;  
She looked like a shadow of her former self.  
He sent her to Jersey in quest of lost health and peace.  
Where salt-water breezes could waft and restore  
The sick and impoverished on ocean's foam  
Where noise of the bitters and searing gull  
Could solace the heart and its sorrowing will,  
She looked like a woman approaching the grave.  
Where now is her husband so handsome and brave?  
He is off in a grog shop, at Springfield afar.  
Along the Sangamon, attending a bar.  
In the forms of the world, bleak, chilly, and drear,  
She stands without consort to comfort and cheer;  
Her meagre brave Jurist had scattered abroad.  
And the time was fast coming for her to be lawed.  
The rum clouds had gathered like mountains in size,  
But God was above them, she lifted her eyes.  
She did not drink whisky, she did not drink gin,  
A schoolhouse was opened, she labored therein.  
She plod through the meadows and o'er the long road,  
She boarded around from abode to abode.  
(To be continued.)

An anarchist is never so interesting as when he is laying down a law.

"On Saturday night," says J. S. A. 1917, "Booze's Cafe was going strong at the corner of Marion and North Liberty streets in Baltimore."

**A Fantasy.**  
I never in a walk at the close of evening  
But that it seems the flowers to me  
In whisper language talk.  
As children are the little buds, in any garden fair,  
And nursed as such with tenderness, and nursed they be with care.  
So when I press my lips against the petals of a rose  
I do but kiss a tiny mouth that only sweetness knows.  
And when a wounded, broken bloom droops sad and piteously,  
I know somewhere a little child so droops, ah, patiently.  
And never stirs the stranger with his cythe amongst the flowers  
But that I see Grim Death himself numbering baby hours.  
Then, sweet, above the whispering, I hear the voice of Him who comes to bear the bruised things home.  
—EDMUND LEAMY.

Whatever else may happen, Germany seems to have conquered Austria.

Some people you can't win away from duty . . . they're already wild.

**Stimulus and a Query.**  
Like a gorgeous flower that has forced its way through the roof of a forced, like a microphone lightning flash at the zenith of Cimmeria,  
Like a magic door set in a cloud-lost wall,  
The brain of Man towers against Arc-turus and sends its eternal Query against the horizons of Space.  
—BENJAMIN DE CASSERES.

Food, it seems, can go so high that it ceases to be a fact and becomes a hope.

The value of the German mark seems to be retreating to the Hindenburg line.

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## PICKETS AS HUNS' DUPES

Charles G. Benson "Protests" Against Destruction of Banners.

To the Editor of THE TIMES:

I want to borrow a little of your space in which to protest against a repetition of the interference with the women standard bearers in front of the White House. While from one point of view, the men who took the honor of the nation under their protection yesterday did a laudable act, it was, nevertheless, the result of hasty and short-calibered thought.

The German heathen have always blundered in their affairs of policy, so let them blunder in this. They have reached their level when, to gain a point, they depend on a small number of short-sighted women who, actuated by obstinacy and self-interest, are willing to misrepresent their country before the world.

The mind of the German is childish. He creeps into a dark corner, says "Boo!" and quakes with fear at a devil-god he himself has made, and then flies to arms to preach his doctrine of "Boo." Never a sympathetic quake from the women of Belgium and France, however, nor from any self-respecting community or body in the world.

This present naïve and roundabout attempt to nail a following by inciting a few irresponsible and heretofore harmless women to play the part of the chestnut-tracker is doomed to failure, like all of their other murky and unsavory enterprises. The ashes will deliver up horse chestnuts and "Boo."

Let them go to it, Gloucester. The Secret Service will locate the source of the treason. And although yesterday's banner display temporarily gives comfort to the enemy, it will tend thereby to prolong the war and cost the lives of many good American boys who otherwise might have lived to vote for a woman's suffrage based on the love and respect due to co-operators, it may be better in the end that the pimple be allowed to draw to a head and be properly lanced. So let them do it, pell-mell. We will not lack soldiers.

CHARLES G. BENSON.

**Calla Women's Party Members Slacker.**  
Every woman who will not sacrifice for her country is a slacker.

To the Editor of THE TIMES:

This is my first attempt to use your columns, and I am opposed to giving any opinion on less important matters, but on an outrage such as happened at our White House yesterday, I deem it altogether fitting and proper that I should take this action.

Up until this moment I have looked upon women as something superior to men, something which we have to learn to honor. Although I realize I cannot include all women, my just appraisal of women in general is greatly deflated by the conduct of the Women's Party I would suggest that they heed the following advice:

In this time of great sacrifice it is up to each and every one of us to give up something which we have been accustomed to. Most of us are doing so. But there are many kinds of slackers today. To be a slacker is not to sacrifice for one's duty. The members of the National Woman's Party are "slackers." They cannot and will not sacrifice the cause for which they have been working and saving since the war began.

President. No! They join in an awful chorus, disputing the well-known fact concerning our primitive principles of liberty, freedom, and democracy.

Female picketers "slacker!" Would you but know how well off you are! In no other country in the world have women so much privilege, are so much respected, and are so loved as in the United States. Can you not lay aside your cause as have the women of England? They have accomplished nothing; you have.

Their sacrifice is the greater. No! They join in an awful chorus, disputing the well-known fact concerning our primitive principles of liberty, freedom, and democracy.

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# HOW YOUR MONEY WILL HELP RED CROSS SERVE OUR SOLDIERS

The Red Cross Needs YOUR Help!  
Here are some of the things YOUR money will provide:

Hospital and medical equipment for a million of our men who are going across the seas to fight.  
Personal comfort kits and small articles not included in army supplies.

Recreation and rest facilities behind the firing line, including club rooms, sports, supplies, books, and other means of amusement.

Medicine, food, and clothing for thousands of women and children who are refugees in northern France.

Will you help?  
Any bank or newspaper in Washington will receive your contribution on the weekly, monthly, or quarterly payment plan.

# Girl Flier Can Loop the Loop, But She's Afraid of Snakes

Katherine Stinson, Daring Aviatix at Nineteen, Admits She's Frightened When She Starts Straight Up.

"No, I'm not afraid of a mouse, the engine stops on this upward flight the machine is liable to fall down, and then it is good night. And the engine stopped on me. But I was waiting for this, and the ver machine was apparently motionless for the fractional part of a second, and I threw its nose downward and the engine started again."

"It took my breath away. I was frightened, and worse than ever before or since." And I seemed to hear a chuckle of glee from the ghastly figure that appeared to hover back of her in the shadows and which must have been near her in the clouds that day.

"But I mounted higher then—it was about 3,000 feet—and this time the engine didn't stop and I made the loop successfully. I was so happy that I forgot to be afraid. I lost my way, and flew about for quite a while before I got my bearings. I discovered I was about eight miles from the field, but I got safely back."

"I don't know how many times I've done it since then. I haven't kept a photograph of it, but I've taken every time I start straight upward."

"The first flight I made in New York at Sheepshead Bay, a number of photographers were there to get my picture. I don't wear any regulation garb. I think I had on this same dress and hat—a dainty little tan silk frock, with a collar, and green and red embroidery and little bunches of colored ribbons, and a big black sash—just as they evidently didn't know that was what I intended making the light in. Finally, I hopped into the machine, and when they saw I was ready to fly they yelled for me to wait a minute, they wanted to get my picture. 'I can wait,' I cried back. 'Wait until I come down,' and as I started one of them yelled after me, 'But you might not come down.'"

Miss Stinson was an aviation fan before she ever saw a flying machine. "I could run a car and I knew everything about the machine, and I knew I used to read everything in the papers and magazines about aviators and aviation. I was something like a man away out of the ranch who never gets to see a real baseball game, and yet he reads every line in the papers about baseball and baseball players, and is just as much of a fan as the man who goes to a game every day. I was just like him. Then I went to Chicago and took my first lessons in aviation, and on the aviation field I saw my first flying machine. Then I was at the field in St. Louis for awhile. My brother, Eddie, and my sister, Marjorie, and myself opened a school in San Antonio."

She didn't say so, but those who attended the school will tell you that she was the head of the firm of Stinson, Rittman & Company, and that she looked after the business part of the business as well as the instruction part. For she is a business woman.

"If it frightens you to make the loop, why do you do it? When I made the loop, because such a one might lose his or her head just when they shouldn't. As far as that goes, the nervous person is going to be an aviator."

Then she spoke of some of her pupils.

"I had a lot of Canadian boys down at the school last winter and spring, and all of them except two were at the front now. Poor fellows! I hear from them now and then."

And she sighed.

## Army Orders

Ten days' leave granted First Lieut. William Spence.

The following are assigned to active duty as indicated: First Lieut. Marion L. Potter, First Lieut. John A. Zimmerman, and First Lieut. John A. Zimmerman.

Lieutenant Potter will report to the commanding general, Central department.

Lieutenant Zimmerman will report to the commanding general, Eastern department.

Major William D. Ennis, assigned to active duty at Frankford Arsenal, Bridgeburg, Pa., necessary in the military service.

Capt. Daniel M. Henry, assigned to active duty at Mineola.

First Lieut. William E. Leighton, assigned to active duty at St. Louis, Mo.

First Lieut. Henry C. Flood and Paul H. Walter assigned to duty with 8th Regiment of the 10th Cavalry.

First Lieut. Howard P. Culver reported at Princeton aviation field.

Ten days leave granted Maj. Homer B. Grant.

Capt. Archie Miller, transferred to 2d Cavalry.

Capt. Edwin P. Lemly, 13th Infantry, detailed as major, Philippine Scouts.

Capt. Henry W. Baird, 9th Cavalry, detailed as major, Philippine Scouts.

Capt. Edward L. Napier, medical corps, assigned to the sixth engineers.

The following officers assigned to active duty in Washington:

Capt. Edward J. G. Beardsley, Capt. Herbert H. Pilling, First Lieut. William C. Brewer, Robert M. Denning, James W. Rice, James E. McDowell, and Capt. Walter W. Mantion.

First Lieut. Robert R. Glynn, relieved at Nevada, Mo., and ordered to Fort Riley, Kan.

Capt. Owen G. Collins, Mark L. Ireland, and Laurence M. Purcell will remain on duty in the Southern department.

The following officers relieved at Fort Benjamin Harrison, Ind., and ordered to New York: Capt. Howard L. Van Winkle, First Lieut. Harry R. Wahl, First Lieut. George L. Schaff.

First Lieut. Frederick H. Thorne, relieved at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga., and ordered to New York, N. Y.

Capt. Marshall G. Randol, transferred to the Seventeenth Field Artillery, at Syracuse, N. Y.

First Lieut. Henry L. Stickney, assigned to active duty at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.

The following assigned to active duty at New York, N. Y.: First Lieut. Charles H. MacFarland, Theodore W. Kemmerer, William L. Aycock, Charles H. Bailey, Homer L. Conner, Baxter L. Crawford, Ulysses G. Goodwin, George R. Moffitt, Charles B. Rott, and Stephen H. Curtis.

First Lieut. Frederick W. Kroll and Cyril E. Lewis, Medical Reserve Corps, assigned to active duty at San Francisco.

Capt. Howard Fox, relieved at Fort Snodgrass, N. Y., and ordered to Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.

First Lieut. Bruno F. Sandow, assigned to active duty at San Francisco.

First Lieut. James R. Williams, Medical Reserve Corps, assigned to active duty at Fort Riley, Kan.

First Lieut. Albert Cohen, Medical Reserve Corps, assigned to active duty at Letterman General Hospital, Presidio of San Francisco.

The following are assigned to active duty at Washington, D. C.: Capt. Albert E. McEvers, First Lieut. Carmine G. Berardinelli, Samuel W. Dodd and Arthur R. Porter, Jr.

Each of the following ordered to the place specified after his name: Maj. William A. Powell, Fort Benjamin Harrison, Ind., Capt. Samuel J. Turnbull, Fort Benjamin Harrison, Ind., Capt. George W. Cooke, Fort Benning, Ga., Capt. Joseph L. Siner, Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.

First Lieut. Orville N. Fansler, dental officers' reserve corps, assigned to active duty at Washington, D. C.

Capt. George B. Lee and First Lieut. Lonzo H. Redman, medical reserve corps, assigned to active duty at Fort Benjamin Harrison, Ind.

Capt. John J. Kyle, medical reserve corps, assigned to active duty at Calexico, Cal.

First Lieut. William H. Browne and Glenn Coan, assigned to active duty at Detroit, Mich.

Capt. Harry A. Taylor, assigned to active duty at Washington, D. C.

## Today's Calendar

WEATHER FORECAST

For the District of Columbia, Maryland, and Virginia, probably fair and continued warm weather tonight and Saturday; light variable winds.

The temperature continues relatively low along the northern border, and it has fallen over the western Plateau and the Pacific States.

Temperatures are near or above the normal over the Central and Southern States east of the Rocky Mountains.

There have been scattered showers and thunderstorms within the last twenty-four hours over the northern Plains States, the region of the Great Lakes, and the interior of the South Atlantic and East Gulf States.

The pressure is quite uniformly distributed over United States, it being relatively high east of the Mississippi River, low over the Plains States and high off the northern Pacific coast.

There will be showers and thunderstorms in the region of the Great Lakes, and generally fair weather elsewhere east of the Mississippi River during the next two to three days.

The winds along the Atlantic and east Gulf coasts will be gentle variable.

Steamer ports will have moderate winds and generally fair weather to the Grand Banks.

LOCAL TEMPERATURES.

5 a. m. 52 f. 10 a. m. 58 f. 3 p. m. 62 f. 8 p. m. 58 f.

High temperature 62 f. Low temperature 52 f. Average temperature for this date for the last ten years.

TIDE TABLE.

5:21 a. m.; height 1 1/2 ft. 1:40 p. m.; height 6 1/2 ft. 1:40 p. m.; height 1 1/2 ft. 8:21 p. m.; height 6 1/2 ft.

SUN AND MOON TABLES.

Sun sets at 7:52 p. m. Moon sets at 7:52 p. m. Light automobile lamps at 8:07 p. m.

Observations at United States Weather Bureau stations, taken at 8 a. m. today, seventy-fifth meridian.

Temperature Rainfall

Stations. Last 24 hrs. Record. Last 7 days.

Albany, N. Y. 50 26.02 Clear

Baltimore, Md. 58 28.06 Clear

Boston, Mass. 44 26.02 Pt. cloudy

Buffalo, N. Y. 52 28.06 Clear

Charlotte, N. C. 62 28.18 Clear

Chicago, Ill. 62 28.18 Clear

Cincinnati, O. 62 28.18 Clear

Cleveland, O. 62 28.18 Clear

Columbus, Ga. 72 28.18 Clear

Detroit, Mich. 62 28.18 Clear

El Paso, Tex. 72 28.18 Clear

Galveston, Tex. 72 28.18 Clear

Havana, Cuba. 72 28.18 Clear

Los Angeles, Cal. 72 28.18 Clear

Manila, P